

Morvich Goes Down for Third Defeat When Forced to Lower His Colors to Surf Rider

Block's Famed Colt Beaten 5 Lengths in Two-Horse Race

Montford Jones's Surf Rider Closes In Grimly on Pretender to Man o' War's Crown and Literally Races Him Into Ground Just Inside Furlong Pole

By W. J. Macbeth
SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., Aug. 21.—Tragedy and comedy, pathos and humor ran riot through to-day's racing at the historic Spa course, and made the entertainment such a memorable one that few in attendance ever can forget. Tragedy, grim tragedy, rang up the curtain in the defeat of the once invincible Morvich by an opponent that has not been rated among the first flight of three-year-olds.

Honor ran riot in the steeplechase (aside from those tragic moments when horse and rider came cropper at a barrier) when every one of the competing timber toppers either fell or refused. The only two to finish had to be first run down by the infield hounds after their riders had been unhorsed.

It was Montford Jones's Surf Rider that lowered the colors of Ben Block's erstwhile invincible Morvich, a few months ago a pretender to that public sentiment which had been lavished on Man o' War in his pristine three-year-old glory. The third straight defeat of Morvich left the racing throng stunned and almost dumb, save for the small minority which ever will take the long end in any dual combat. For Morvich was beaten and beaten badly in a two-horse race, and the defeat was the once invincible in a sadder light than Whiskaway ever had done, for Surf Rider came from far back and literally ran Morvich into the ground at a distance everyone concerned with the son of Runnymede-Hymir.

There he stood who refer to our thoroughbreds as dogs. They say every dog has his day. Well, Morvich has had his, and unless his long rest since the running of the Latonia special had left him short for to-day's comeback attempt the Block colt must take his place among the Generators. He is a colt who can be made for him except that he was not able to give Surf Rider fifteen pounds.

Morvich came back to his Waterloo pond and was acclaimed as the little Emperor for the Elba retreat. On his return in the paddock and through the large park to the paddock entrance on the track, he was greeted by a multitude of courtiers bent upon paying lavish homage. Man o' War never attracted more widespread attention. And he seemed worthy of the fuss and furor, for Morvich—as it, apparently, as thoroughbred flesh could be made. The parade was one continual buzz and hum of admiration for Mr. Block's prepossessing colt.

All for the Conqueror

There was not an acclamation after Waterloo. The ovation and the hullabaloo were all—or most all—for the conqueror, not the conquered. There were some few scattered hand-clappings for the beaten three-year-old, showing sentiment is far from dead in sport. But in comparison to what had gone before the second reception was cold as a courtesan's heart.

Morvich did not break away from the barrier with his accustomed agility and whirlwind speed. At the end of fifty yards, however, Jockey A. Johnson had the big colt running smooth and true, and a cry of exultation arose as the orange and black forged swiftly to the fore and steadily drew away from the purple and lavender. Tireless and rhythmic as a well-oiled machine Morvich stepped down to the quarter pole in 23.5 seconds and to the half in 46.5. The colt seemed running well within himself, and had shaken off Surf Rider by fully a half dozen lengths. Surf Rider appeared to be doing his best to keep within hailing distance.

But half way round the bend Mack Garner showed he had something up his sleeve. He set down Surf Rider there and went to work on him with a will. Faster than Morvich could run up to this stage, Surf Rider began to run behind him, closing grimly and steadily with each stride until the advantage held by the pace maker. As Morvich swung round the final turn and straightened out for the home he saw his advantage had been whittled down to a scant few inches. He was in a beautiful turn to the outside without apparently losing an inch of ground and charged down on his prey as a hawk swoops for a lame duck. Though Morvich passed the three-quarters in 1:11.25 it could be plainly seen he was spent and laboring; he had shortened his stride while Surf Rider was running even more strongly than before. Johnson went frantically to the whip, but his mount had been doing his best and seemed to resent the implied insult, for then he folded completely and stopped short as if shot. Surf Rider passed him like a bullet inside the furlong pole and won as he pleased by five lengths. Morvich, the 1 to 4 shot, had for the third time in a row been beaten by a colt who had been reserved for broken idols and fallen kings.

Barring only a slight injury sustained by Bobby Haynes, which for a time seemed serious, the afternoon of the Chase was one laughing sport after another. It was one of the most remarkable steeplechases ever run at Saratoga. Three of the field of four fell and the other three were forced to take the first jump. Unfortunately for him he was led from the field before the plot began to thicken.

First To Go Down
New Haven, the second choice, which eventually won, was the first to go down. He fell at the sixth fence, the bevy of swipes in the infield had an interesting five minutes' chase of their own before they could secure the winner and restore the apprentice McManus to the saddle. Mohican, the 3-to-5 favorite, took a cropper at the clubhouse the second time around at a time when he seemed on the point of running down the early pacemaker, Bryan O'Lynn. This left nothing against the Gray but New Haven, which was more than a mile away when McManus remounted. Three jumps from the finish Bryan O'Lynn took a "brodie" with the Gray. He was then went on to win as he pleased without opposition. Bryan O'Lynn had barely time to finish within the five-minute limit, a second money after the pack had caught Geney's horse for him.

The spillover of the afternoon were not confined to the steeplechase, nor was Morvich's fall the only and for. Brilliantly the heavily favored favorite of the third race, at six furlongs, finished next to last in a field of eight. It is true that Fator got off none too well and that he went to the outside fence at the stretch turn when his only hope was to come through on the rail, where there was room to drive a wagonload of hay. The Corden ally might not have beaten R. L. Gerry's William Tell in any event, but certain it that Fator gave her absolutely no opportunity. Easter Bells, the early pacemaker, cut out a fast pace and was only beaten in the last few strides. W. S. Kilmaster's Swoyer, who finished in the third notch. This was the advertised feature of the afternoon, The

N. A. A. F. Seeks Representation In Olympic Body

Elimination of Control by A. A. U. Is Expected in Conference To-night

By Grantland Rice
Colonel J. R. Thompson, president of the newly organized American Olympic Association, has called an important conference to-night that will have a small bearing upon the next Olympic games. This conference, to be held upon Colonel Thompson's homeboat, The Everglades, was called at the suggestion of Colonel Henry Breckenridge, president of the National Amateur Athletic Federation, to clear up several important differences of opinion which have so far made it impossible for the federation to join the Olympic association.

There will be six members from each organization present, including among others, Colonel Mills, F. W. Ruben, Murray Hubert, John McGovern, for the Olympic association, and Colonel Breckenridge, for the Amateur Athletic Association. The National College Athletic Association, the American Legion, the National Lawn Tennis Association, etc., that no single body should dominate the Olympic Association nor that any single unit should be named in the Olympic Association as having mandatory jurisdiction over certain sports.

The Federation has agreed to join, provided the voting basis is equalized, and the principle of control by any one body is eliminated. It is extremely important for the future of American sports that the next Olympic games that this conference to-night work out a satisfactory international sport it is quite evident that the American Olympic Association should be strictly democratic, not dominated by any one single unit, and that there should be no organization that any one organization should control international sport in any way.

Pancho Villa in Shape for Ebbets Field Bout To-night

Indications are that Ebbets Field will be taxed to its capacity to-night, magnets of attraction being the battle between Pancho Villa, fly and bantamweight champion of the Orient, Babe Herman, the hard-hitting featherweight, whom Jack Dempsey brought over from the Pacific Coast, and Eddie Brady, the Brooklyn bantam; Packey O'Garty, of New York, and Jack Hauser, of Coney Island, Elmo Flores, lightweight champion of Manila, and Eddie Clifford, of Greenpoint, and Yuself Pearlstein vs. Tommy Madden, two Brooklyn heavyweights.

The first three bouts named will be ten-round affairs, while the battle between Flores and Clifford is scheduled to go six, with the heaviest set for four rounds. "Squire" Ebbets, of the Ebbets-Keever Company, promoter of the show, declared last night that he has no intention of insuring a successful evening. The "Squire" has aside a large area for the \$1 patrons, more than 3,000 seats in this section going on sale at 6 o'clock to-night. Three dollars will be the highest price for a ringside seat to-night.

Dave Driscoll, matchmaker of Ebbets Field, made his regular eve of battle inspection of the various training camps yesterday, and reported the boxers in tip-top condition and at weight for their respective battles. Pancho Villa ended his training with a boxing bout yesterday. The Filipino mite showed great improvement even over his sensational contest with Sammy Cohen. Frank Churchill, manager of Villa, and Francisco, trainer and guardian of the Oriental champion, both declared that Pancho is only just reaching his form. They aver that in his previous battles here he had not yet gotten into his "sea legs."

Babe Herman also put in a strenuous day in the gym. Dan McKetrick supervised Herman's last workout, and at the finish declared himself well satisfied with the Babe's condition. The affair between Villa and O'Garty is in the nature of a grudge bout. This pair met at Coney Island recently, and after a terrific battle the Oriental came in the night and O'Garty landed what he and his followers declared to be a knockout punch. Hauser and his cohorts claimed that it was a foul. There seemed to be a general disagreement even among the judges, and their bout to-night should settle the question of supremacy between them.

Sammy Nable Declares He Will Beat Ryckoff

Sammy Nable, the bantamweight, put in a strenuous day of training yesterday at Stillman's Gymnasium and while training on rubbering board talked of his coming battle Friday night with Surf A. A. with Billy Ryckoff, of Brooklyn. "I am anxious to turn the tables on Ryckoff this time," said Sammy. "The last decision, I am told, was a gross injustice; but this time it will be different."

Hilly Levine, of Coney Island, who last week defeated Ryckoff, said he will meet Jimmy Tommasulo, of Elizabeth, in the semi-final of twelve cantos. **Ulmer Golf Medalist**
On Shenecosselt Links
NEW LONDON, Conn., Aug. 21.—Al Ulmer, of the Florida Country Club of Jacksonville, the present Florida State champion, was the gold medalist in the qualifying round of the annual championship of the Shenecosselt Links. The American probably will be the favorite in to-day's match, for Mitchell has been off in putting for some time, although he has been scoring well on his tour with Duncan. He finished fourth at Buffalo the other day in open competition. Hagen, as a putter, has no superiors and it was his remarkable work in this direction that won him the British open crown. His putting has been his saving grace often when the rest of his game has been wrong. Mitchell is likely to have the advantage in driving, although Hagen is no puny hitter from the tee. Both play a sterling short game.

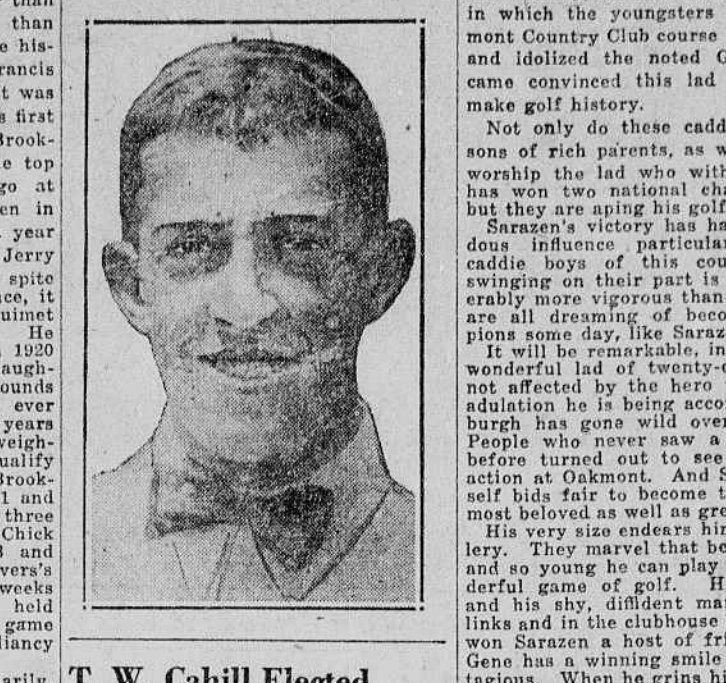
If Mitchell's putting is right the visitors to Westchester to-day should witness a match worth while. For it is apt to be spectacular, as Hagen and Mitchell are men of iron hearts. Hagen is scheduled to face Sarazen early in October.

The Battle of Brookline

By Grantland Rice
No. 2—Francis Ouimet

Nine years ago this September in the open golf championship of the United States an unknown youngster at the age of twenty, suddenly emerged from the field and caught Harry Vardon and Ted Ray in the final round. To bring about this miracle he had to hole three nerve-racking putts near the finish, each of which he thumped boldly against the back of the cup without the slightest quiver.

The next day this same youngster in the three-cornered play-off left the two British veterans far behind with a round of 72, five strokes better than Vardon and six strokes better than Ray. The greatest miracle in the history of golf had taken place as Francis Ouimet took his leap to fame. It was at Brookline that Ouimet won his first wreath of olive and it is now at Brookline that he hopes to regain the top which he lost seven years ago at Detroit. After winning the open in 1913, Ouimet won the amateur a year later at Ekwanok, defeating Jerry Travers in the final round. In spite of many flashes of brilliancy since, it has been eight years since Ouimet finished in the front of the fold. He reached the final round again in 1920 at the Engineers, only to be slaughtered by one of the greatest rounds that Evans or any one else has ever played. Ouimet is twenty-nine years old, 5 feet 11 inches in height, weighing 162 pounds. He failed to qualify in amateur championships at Brookline in 1913, at Newmarket in 1914 and at Wheaton in 1915. After these three failures he qualified next to Chick Evans at Garden City in 1913 and was beaten only by Jerry Travers's brilliant finish. It was just two weeks after this that he caught and held Vardon and Ray. Ouimet's game changed from mediocrity to brilliancy almost overnight.



Francis Ouimet

T. W. Cahill Elected U. S. F. A. President

Thomas W. Cahill, of Newark, veteran secretary of the United States Football Association, the controlling soccer football body in this country, was elected president of the New Jersey State Football Association yesterday, to succeed Andrew M. Brown, who has retired after five years as the head of the Jersey organization.

William Gibson, of Passaic, defeated by Cahill for the office of president, was elected vice-president. The secretaryship and treasurer were made separate offices, and William Patrick, of Bayonne, who has filled both offices for years, was re-elected secretary. James Jackson, of Paterson, was elected treasurer for 1922-1923.

Saratoga Entries

FIRST RACE—Fillies; two-year-olds; five furlongs.			
(765) Miss Star	119.079	Heena	119.079
(723) Conita	119.079	Dream Star	119.079
(717) Ruby	119.079	Tabu All	119.079
(717) Crochet	119.079	Miss Smith	119.079
(720) Tansu	119.079	Por Woe	119.079
(720) Tansu	119.079	Solia	119.079
(679) Tansu	119.079	Bethany	119.079
(679) Tansu	119.079	Brook	119.079
(627) Pandory	119.079	Brook	119.079
(713) Silk Tassel	119.079	Best Love	119.079
SECOND RACE—Fillies; three-year-olds; six furlongs.			
(718) High Speed	112.718	The Dictator	112.718
(718) Anterior	112.718	Brilliant	112.718
(718) Lucky Anterior	112.718	Gunsight	112.718
(718) Tansu	112.718	Gunsight	112.718
(718) Tansu	112.718	Gunsight	112.718
THIRD RACE—Selling; three-year-olds; six furlongs.			
(650) Tansu	119.079	Mayland B.	119.079
(711) Billy Barker	119.079	Mayland B.	119.079
(717) Ruby	119.079	Mayland B.	119.079
(724) White Star	119.079	Rebuke	119.079
(713) Brideman	119.079	Quessa	119.079
FOURTH RACE—Selling; three-year-olds; six furlongs.			
(729) Irish Brigadier	119.079	Blue Tail	119.079
(729) Irish Brigadier	119.079	Blue Tail	119.079
(729) Irish Brigadier	119.079	Blue Tail	119.079
(729) Irish Brigadier	119.079	Blue Tail	119.079
(729) Irish Brigadier	119.079	Blue Tail	119.079

Racing Summaries

SARATOGA RACETRACK, AUGUST 21—Weather Clear; Track Fast
748 FIRST RACE—THE GREENWICH HANDICAP: For three-year-olds, purse, \$12,041. Began 7:48. Post, 8:03; off, 8:03. Start good; won easily; place same. Time, 1:24.3. Winner, (748) Swoyer, by J. R. Thompson. Trainer, J. R. Thompson.

749 SECOND RACE—THE CONSOLATION SELLING STAKES: For two-year-olds. To be run in two separate heats. Guaranteed cash value, \$7,500. Six furlongs. Post, 4:03; off, 4:03. Winner, (749) Swoyer, by J. R. Thompson. Trainer, J. R. Thompson.

750 THIRD RACE—THE WARRENBURG HANDICAP: For three-year-olds and upward; purse, \$12,041. Began 4:53. Post, 4:53; off, 4:53. Start good; won easily; place same. Time, 1:28. Winner, (750) Swoyer, by J. R. Thompson. Trainer, J. R. Thompson.

751 FOURTH RACE—THE WARRENBURG HANDICAP: For three-year-olds and upward; purse, \$12,041. Began 5:43. Post, 5:43; off, 5:43. Start good; won easily; place same. Time, 1:28. Winner, (751) Swoyer, by J. R. Thompson. Trainer, J. R. Thompson.

752 FIFTH RACE—THE WARRENBURG HANDICAP: For three-year-olds and upward; purse, \$12,041. Began 6:33. Post, 6:33; off, 6:33. Start good; won easily; place same. Time, 1:28. Winner, (752) Swoyer, by J. R. Thompson. Trainer, J. R. Thompson.

Sarazen's Rise to Golf Fame Stimulates Youngsters to Game

By Ray McCarthy

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 21.—Gene Sarazen's remarkably sudden rise to golf fame has stimulated golf among the youngsters of this country more than any other event in the game since golf has become popular in America. When Sarazen came to the metropolitan district after winning the national open championship at Skokie, we noticed that he was acclaimed everywhere more by the caddies and the boys than by adults.

At first we thought it was because the champion was known in New York and vicinity, but after seeing the way in which the youngsters at the Oakmont Country Club hung around and idolized the noted Gene we became convinced this lad is about to make golf history.

Not only do these caddie boys and sons of rich parents, as well, seem to worship the lad who within a month has won two national championships, but they are aping his golf style. Sarazen's victory has had a tremendous influence particularly on the caddie boys of this country. Club swinging on their part is now considerably more vigorous than ever. They are all dreaming of becoming champions some day, like Sarazen.

It will be remarkable, indeed, if this wonderful lad of twenty-one years is not affected by the hero worship and adulation he is being accorded. Pittsburgh has gone wild over the youth. People who never saw a golf course before turned out to see the boy in action at Oakmont. And Sarazen himself has felt to become the country's most beloved as well as greatest golfer. His very size endears him to the gallery. They marvel that being so small and so young he can play such wonderful golf.

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Then there is another very important reason why Sarazen is becoming so popular as he is because of his wonderful fighting qualities. For this reason the professionals fear him, the ordinary golfer respects him and the women admire him. During the tournament just ended we heard several women remark about his sterling fighting spirit and how they were pulling for him because he was such a great little battler.

So far as we are able to judge the Huto is, or has been, probably the most popular golfer in this country.

Johnny Farrell was next. He played phenomenal golf to beat Barnes. His victory in the second round led many to believe he would probably go the final. The next day Farrell met his Waterloo, with Kerrigan as an opponent. That grand victory then boosted the Sweeney's stock. But along came Golden and knocked Kerrigan right out of the tournament. Golden was then figured as a sure finalist, but French intervened to upset the dope. Many then counted on French to win the title. But Sarazen proved his undoing.

It isn't often that you hear of a golfer giving his victim a lesson along with a beating. But that is exactly what Huto did on Monday. In the morning Jack encountered one L. Goldbeck, of Philadelphia. The meeting was just starting and, as usual, "Huto" was full of pep. Before he had Goldbeck 5 down. Then

Bouts Hereabouts

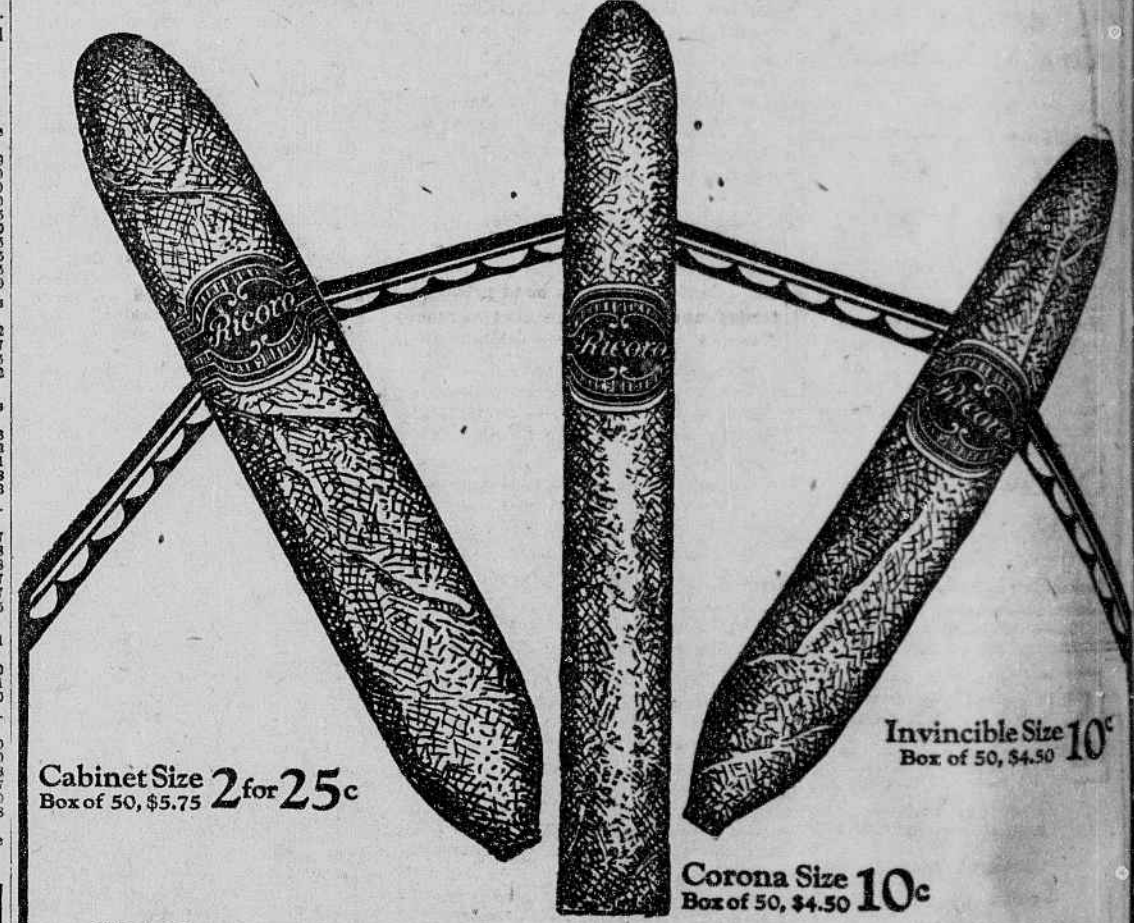
TO-NIGHT TUESDAY
Ebbets Field—Pamlico vs. Frankie Genaro, 10 rounds.
WEDNESDAY
Queensboro Stadium—Al Roth vs. Joe McMan, 10 rounds.
Mitchell vs. Frankie Genaro, 10 rounds.
vs. Sammy Marco, 10 rounds.
FRIDAY
Rutty Avenue A. A.—Sammy Marco vs. Billy Raynor, 10 rounds.
Ocean Park A. A.—Mickey Walker vs. Wildcat Nelson, 10 rounds.

Robins Beat Saginaw In Exhibition Game

SAGINAW, Mich., Aug. 21.—Brooklyn Robins beat the Saginaw team of the Michigan-Ontario League to-day, 3 to 1, in an exhibition game. Harry Shriver, who was Saginaw last year, pitched five innings for Brooklyn to-day and allowed only one hit, one of which was a home run on the right field fence by Ed Elliott, Saginaw's first baseman. Arthur Deane pitched the last four innings and allowed two hits.

Paul Schreiber, a right-handed farmer by Brooklyn to Saginaw, was the whole game for Saginaw and allowed twelve hits. Brooklyn scored three runs with two out in the fifth inning on doubles by Ed Elliott and Schmandt's pass. Huto's single and double steal by Schmandt and Huto.

Score by innings:
Brooklyn.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Saginaw.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Batteries—Shriver, Deane and Huto; Schreiber and Robertson.



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Box of 50, \$5.75

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